An Extraordinary

CVRRANTO:

Wherein is related,

The late Sea-fight

Betwixt the

SPANIARDS

And the

HOLLANDERS.

THe 6 of Sept last past, a Spanish Fleet consisting (as it is thought) of 66 sail of ships, under the conduct of *Don Antonio d'Ocquendo*, arrived upon the coasts of *England*, with a full intention to go for *Dunkerck*, and to land some forces there, for the reinforcing of the Cardinall *Infanta's* Army. On th'other side, the Holland Fleet, under the conduct of *Marten Harpers Tromp*, consisting at that time of 14 men of War, lighted (the aforesaid 6 day of Sept) upon the Spanish Fleet, and fought with the same along the English coasts, till he came into the Downs, where both Fleets did ride till yesterday morning; during which time, 14 of the Spanish ships gave the slip by night, and got into Dunkerck; in the mean time, the Holland Admirall reinforced his Fleet from day to day, and brought it to the nũber of about 100 sail of ships, wherwith he placed himself right over against the rest of the Spanish Fleet, the English Fleet being betwixt them both. Hereafter order and Commission came from His Majesty, the King, that both Fleets should depart from the coasts; whereupon Sir *John Pennington*, with His Majesties ships, retired first

of all from both Fleets; and yesterday at six of the clock in the morning, the Holland Admirall weighed his Anchors, retired, and gave way to the Spanish Fleet: presently thereupon the Spanish Admirall weighed likewise his Anchors; and after divers shots on either side, the Spanish Admirall gave the broad side to the Holland Admirall, and thundred most furiously with his Canons against him; whom the Holland Admirall answered in like manner, and then they began to draw up neer one to another, where they fought together for divers hours most furiously; till at last, 6 of the Hollanders laid one of the Spanish Admirals aboard; and though the Admirall of Portugall, and the Vice-Admirall of Spain, did all what posibly they could to fetch him off, yet they could do no good in it, because some of the Hollanders play'd continually upon them, both behinde and before; whereupon the said Spanish Admirall, seeing no remedy, nor hope to get off again, blew up the first Decks, thinking that the Hollanders would then leave them: but this did not daunt the Hollanders, but kept them fast; at last, the said Admirall being resolved to defend himself, and not leave his ship, but rather set fire into the Gunpowder, and blow up all into the air; executed what he had intended beforehand, and did set fire into the Gunpowder, and blew up the whole ship; most part of his men leap'd into the Sea, in hope to save themselves by swimming; the same ship had in her 100 of our English men, which the Admirall had hired for mony at half a Crown a day. The Spanish Seamen performed their service, and fought bravely, as long as there was any hope; yet at last, most part of the Fleet was destroy'd by the Hollanders. Twelve Spanish Gallions and ships, were taken by them, 6 burn'd and sunk, & 20 driven ashore and upon the sand, 2 of the Hollanders following the Spaniards

riards ſo cloſe, ſtranded likewiſe, and ran aſhore, but got quickly off again; two other Holland ſhips being of the ſmalleſt ſort, came likewiſe towards the Spaniſh ſhips that ran aſhore, with a full intention to pillage ſome of them; but Sir *John Pennington* perceiving it, gave fierce fire upon the ſaid two Hollanders, to keep them off; wherupon they retired back again to their Fleet: what loſſe the Hollanders had, is not yet fully known; ſome ſay they have loſt 17 of their ſhips, which are ſunk: the certainty hereof we ſhall hear ſhortly. This is the neereſt, and moſt credible Relation of this bloody Sea fight, which for the preſent can be communicated to the Reader; the like whereof hath not been upon theſe coaſts theſe many yeers.

A Continuance of the RELATION of the Spaniſh and Holland Fleets.

SInce the laſt News, there came intelligence, That it was not the Spaniſh Admirall *Don Antonio d'Ocquendo*, which blew up his ſhip; but *Don Andrea de Caſtro*, the Admirall of Portugall, (which may be pardoned as an eaſie and ſmall miſtake in the Relator:) this is certain, that the greater part of the Spaniſh Fleet is ruined. The fight was performed bravely on both ſides, and to underſtanding men, ſeemed rather too deſperately, than diſcreetly managed. But *Marten Harpers Tromp*, the Dutch Admiral, a man advanced to that Honor, not of Birth, but merit, whoſe boldnes in aſſailing, ended the controverſie, himſelf ſtill ſurviving in health & glory of his victory, & lying now at Anchor in the Downs; where at his firſt arrivall, as a ſalute to his Majeſties Fleet, with the Sea-complement of ſtriking ſail, in token of acknowledgement that His Majeſty was Soveraign of theſe His Seas, as well as the Land, he ſhot off 19 peeces of Ordnance.

Don Antonio d'Ocquendo, whom the Spaniards called their Generall, and not Admirall, is ſaid with 4 other ſhips, to have gotten under the fort at Dunkerck; for though purſued by 8 States men of War, having his

h s ſa ls fil'ed with wind, they could not reach to board him, nor make ſuch uſe of their fire-ſh ips as they might have done, had he layn at Anchor, or in Harbour: ſome men of the Spaniards run a hore out of thoſe Spani h ſh ips which were driven on ground by the Hollanders; as rather expecting ſafety by Land than Sea, though in their floating houſes they wanted nothing but hearts to defend them; and upon Land, being bare and naked, were ſubject to all injuries.

While I am relating this Sea-buſineſſe, I muſt not forget what chanced on the Land. As there is ſome good to be gotten by good neighbours, ſo doubtleſſe there is much evill by evill ones; as where a fire is in two houſes, though ſundry ſides of the ſtreet be on fire, the neerer dwellers cannot be ſecure. *DEAL,*

Notus Cæſareis locus trophæis.

(as Mr. *Camden* hath it out of *Lelands cignæa Cantio:*) (a Town once unfortified, but now fenced by the care and coſt of *Henry* the 8.) ſtood in ſome danger by the ſhot at random, which flew from the two Armado's; a Bullet fell into a ſtable, and ſtroke off an horſes head, whilſt he was eating his meat in the Manger: but the loſſe was no more, the people were more affrighted than hurt; and had not ſome been more diſcreet than the vulgar, would have left the Town, for the preſent, and ſerved themſelves elſwhere. And yet the Strond was not ſecure, the ſhot reached thither too; and a Miniſter (whoſe calling might have reſtrained his curioſity) riding upon the ſhore to ſee the Sea-fight, had his Horſe killed under him by a roaving ſhot, though his perſon (by GODS protection) was preſerved. This is all I can inform you of, for the preſent; each hour produceth more: (and as this Relator doth promiſe his friend) we promiſe the Readers, that upon our next certain Intelligence, they ſhall have a further and fuller information.

London, *printed October* 18 1639. *for* Nath: Butter *and* Nicholas Bourn; *with Privilege.*